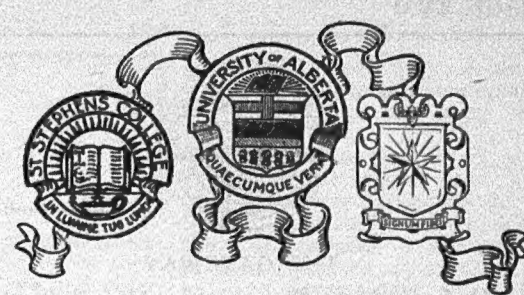


# The Gateway



VOL. XIX, No. 5.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1928

SIX PAGES

## Varsity Industrial Research Board Doing Great Work

Scientific and Industrial Research Council Making Original Investigations in Regard to Geology, Coal, Tar Sands, Timber, Natural Gas and Soil

Research is being done in all the laboratories of the University. Even in the case of those that are intended, primarily, for teaching purposes, the staff in charge is seizing what opportunity there is to carry on original investigations. There are laboratories on the campus, however, which are assigned almost entirely to research work. This is the case with those of the Industrial Research Department.

The offices and laboratories of the Industrial Research Department are in the North Laboratory and share the east end of this building with the Mining Engineering Department. Due to the growth of both departments, the space to be shared became inadequate. During the past summer, three extra rooms were provided by extending the floor over the old mining engineering laboratory.

### Affiliated With University

The Industrial Research Department is generally thought of as a university department. Really, this is not the case. Its work is administered by a research council under the chairmanship of a provincial cabinet minister and the money it spends is provided by a direct vote of the provincial legislature. It has a very close university connection, however. It was located on the campus for this deliberate purpose. The senior members of its staff have the rank of Research Professor in the university organization.

The research council just referred to is The Scientific and Industrial Research Council of Alberta. The influences which led to its creation took tangible form in 1919 when a committee was appointed to advise the provincial secretary, the late Hon. J. L. Côté, on matters relating to industrial research. The work of this committee resulted in an Order-in-Council in 1921 stating that most encouraging results had been ob-

tained by the committee in their preliminary survey of the mineral resources of the country and the possibilities of their development; that it had been decided to have the work continued along the same lines; and that the work had been carried on and could best be continued in co-operation with the University of Alberta. A council of five members, to be known as "The Scientific and Industrial Research Council of Alberta" was appointed, with necessary powers to supervise and direct research work, to engage specialists for the work and to enter into an agreement with the university for necessary laboratory and other facilities. The original council was: Hon. J. L. Côté, chairman, Dr. H. M. Tory, Mr. J. T. Stirling, Prof. J. A. Allan, and Prof. N. C. Pitcher. Two specialists, Edgar Stansfield and K. A. Clark, were engaged to give their full time to specific problems undertaken for study by the council. The agreement entered into between the council and the university for laboratory and other facilities resulted in what is now generally called the Industrial Research Department.

There have been changes in the personnel of the council. The present chairman is the Hon. J. E. Brownlee, Premier of Alberta. Additional appointments have been made: Edgar Stansfield, Honorary Secretary; R. W. Boyle, Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science; R. M. Young, Camrose, Alta.; Hon. O. L. Macpherson, Minister of Public Works. Dr. R. C. Wallace, who has succeeded Dr. Tory as President of the University, also takes his place on the research council.

### Fields of Research

The original fields of study undertaken by the council are still being followed. These are: geological surveys and field studies related to the mineral resources of Alberta, supervised by Prof. Allan; laboratory, chemical investigation of Alberta coal supervised by Prof. Stansfield; and studies of Alberta road materials, particularly the bituminous sands, supervised by Prof. Clark. To these there have been added: study of the suitability of Alberta timber for the timbering of coal mines, supervised by Prof. Wilson; chemical studies looking toward the solution of the present wastage of natural gas in the province, undertaken in co-operation with the Federal Research Council and supervised by Dr. Boomer; soil surveys in the Peace River district, supervised by Prof. Wyatt.

## MANITOBA TEAM IS WELL ENTERTAINED

Saturday Night Dance in Convocation Hall is Big Success—Varsity Yells Featured

The Manitoba rugby men were fittingly entertained at one of the snappiest dances of the season on Saturday night in Convocation Hall. Everyone was feeling quite happy over the results of the game, and the effects of the pep rally hadn't worn off, so there was plenty of Varsity spirit abroad. After the intermission came the cry of "On with the dance; let joy be unrefined," and the Varsity orchestra was right there with the jazz.

Among those present we noticed Roger Harding and Girth O'Brien, who have been making a nuisance of themselves at the hospital recently, and have had all the Freshettes over to call on them. Needless to say, Captain Freddy Hess was the popular man of the evening. The Manitoba yell got lots of applause, and then the old Varsity standby nearly cracked the plaster in Convocation. Anyway, we all had a good time, and if the Manitoba boys will come back we'll wipe up the grid with them and have another dance.

### MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE



Above are shown the members of the Committee who did so much to prepare a report on student government. They are (left to right)—Above: Reg. Hamilton, D. P. McDonald (chairman), and Shirley MacDonald. Below: Wes. Oke and Ronald Martland. Don't forget the Union meeting to discuss the report tomorrow morning at 10:30 a.m.

## Parliamentary Debaters Again Hold Forth in Common Room

Many Witty Speeches Last Week on Professions and Liberal Arts—Negative Wins—Companionate Marriage is Subject for Tonight's Discussion

"Resolved that no faculty save that of Arts has a rightful place in this University" was the subject of the first Parliamentary Debate held in the Common Room last Thursday night. The uniformly high standard of the speeches and the occasional flashes of brilliance held much promise for the future of debating in the University. A brief summary is as follows:

Mr. Max Wershof, the leader of the government, pointed out the funda-

mental differences between the "liberal arts" and the professions.

Mr. Hopkins, the leader of the opposition, in his witty and sarcastic way, said some very nasty things about Arts students.

Mr. D. Sigler (negative): Good. Mr. H. Surplus (affirmative): The professions came in for their share of abuse.

Mr. Don MacKenzie (N): Typical MacKenzie wit—and that's nothing against it!

Mr. Macmillan (N): A very effective torrent of words. Mr. Macmillan is a promising speaker.

Mr. Lando (A): In his quiet way brought the debate back to the original resolution.

Mr. T. Haythorne (A): Elaborate plans for the exaltation of the lowly plumber.

Mr. "Casey" Jones (N) pointed out the connection between the professions and the "liberal arts." He compared the much maligned Arts course to an Irish stew.

Miss Sestrup (N) finally crushed the claims of the plumbers to a place in the University. Well done, Miss Sestrup! The possibility of a "Faculty of Applied Plumbology" was causing no considerable consternation.

Mr. Max Wershof (A): Ah, but the matter is not yet undid, for in his rebuttal Mr. Wershof put in a good word for the plumbers.

On the taking of a vote, the motion was lost.

With a rather unnecessary crashing of the gavel the Speaker, Mr. J. Friend Day, then passed on to the business of choosing a subject for the next debate. After a somewhat lengthy discussion, in which Mr. J. O'Farrell clashed with Miss Sestrup, the subject of Companionate Marriage was selected.

### Did You See—?

Don Brander lounging in the library. Vince Allen wandering aimlessly (?) around the Arts Building on Saturday morning. Margaret Race wondering why Newton ever invented the Calculus. Percy Field and Aleck Stronach in the rotunda of the Arts Building conducting a booking-agency for the Soph Reception. Jack Bridge looking over his Monday morning's mail. Etta Rogers making the rounds of the Arts Building on Monday morning. H. N. May carrying Egg-Grading Charts up and down the corridors. Mary Ross sawing at some food in the Tuck. Charlie Bogart arriving at a Geology lecture on time. Herb Hutton wearing a very preoccupied air. Joyce Dean parked on the floor in a Phil. 2 class. Ted Baker looking worried over a Physics lab experiment. Wilbert Jobe holding up the walls of the Arts Building at 8:28 a.m.—something new. Ralph Grant suddenly realising that the Soph Reception comes off Friday. Russel Dewar smoking in the hall. Kae Craig wending her way through a Chem. 1 experiment last Thursday. Gordon Patterson coming out of Room 48 Arts. May Massie looking vainly for news on our notice boards. John Cram imbibing a drink of H<sub>2</sub>O in the Med Building. Gwen Mullett and Eleanor Farmer holding a brisk conversation in the main hall.

### SENIOR CLASS

On Thursday, November 1st, immediately following the senior banquet, a general meeting of the senior class will be held in the St. Joseph's Assembly Hall. Business re year play, class fees and class gift.

## Future of Student Government At Stake Tomorrow Morning

Meeting in Convocation Hall at 10:30 to Vote on Report of Committee on Student Government—Large Attendance Expected

The most important meeting in Student Union history will be held in Convocation Hall tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock. It is of vital importance that all members of the Union be present at this initial meeting, which will certainly be a historical incident in years to come. The only business will be the discussion of the proposed changes in student government; but that will be plenty. For the Union is now called upon to decide its own fate; is it to be cast aside as an outworn form, or is it to receive a new lease of life? All students who were here last spring will remember that a committee of five was elected to consider the matter. During the summer it has labored patiently and steadily toward a solution of the problem; the result of its efforts is the report published on Tuesday, and of which nearly everyone already has a copy. This report will be discussed at the special meeting of the Union tomorrow morning. It is hoped and expected that D. P. McDonald, chair-

man of the Committee, will be here to present the report in person; if not, it will be presented by deputy. It will then be discussed, and if it is accepted the amendments mentioned therein will be voted on at a time set by the Union. The accepting of the report will, however, practically mean the passing of the amendments, so the question will really be settled one way or the other tomorrow morning.

What is the real essence of the report, underlying all these amendments and sub-amendments? Simply this:

1. Provision is made for a Student Council of sixteen members, in comparison with the present council of twenty-one. The chief change is the inclusion of the presidents of the five faculty clubs in the council and the exclusion of representatives of The Gateway and various other organizations.

2. This Council is to have both legislative and executive functions. This is the change of primary importance. Up until now the legislative power has been vested in the Students' Union itself. If the amendment is adopted it will henceforth be carried on by the Students' Council, except for two general meetings of the Union per year. The Student Council will also have executive power as at present. Certain of the executive work is to be delegated to a committee, consisting of the President, Secretary, Treasurer and one other Council member.

3. A check on the authority of the Council is provided as follows: "If any number of students should object to the decision of the Council on any matters, such decision could be vetoed by the vote of a meeting of the Students' Union called to consider the same. This meeting to be held within ten days after notice of the Council's action had appeared in The Gateway. The meeting to be called by the President of the Union only on the presentation to him of a petition in writing signed by at least one hundred students. The quorum at such a meeting to be two hundred members of the Union."

4. As it is the belief of the Committee that the Students' Court has outlived its usefulness, a new method of enforcing discipline is advocated, viz., the formation of a Disciplinary Council, composed of two faculty members and three students, to consider cases quietly and with the minimum of legal wrangling and publicity.

5. It is advised that the Athletic Executive be constituted as a disciplinary body in all matters pertaining to athletics, thus taking over some of the functions of the present Students' Court. Certain changes in the awarding of athletic decorations are also proposed.

## BRITISH COMPANY PLAYS AT EMPIRE

"Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner" is Play Featured Under Direction of Gordon McLeod

"Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner," which comes to the Empire Theatre on Thursday, Nov. 8th, is a play that bears the stamp of complete success and popularity of London and the provinces. It was first played in London by the late Lewis Waller, and was one of the brightest productions of years.

The prisoner is in the enemy's hands through the fortunes of war. He has much to commend him, and a charming girl is the first to recognize this. They fall in love—then comes the realization to this high-spirited and patriotic girl that she has allowed her heart to place her in a strange position. Love pulls one way and duty another. The romance and the comedy of it are magnificently worked out to a conclusion that is eminently pleasing.

Mr. McLeod has chosen wisely in using "Miss Elizabeth's Prisoner" to introduce his own company to Canada. For his first venture he has brought the complete equipment used in London for this play, and he presents a cast that removes all doubt from the minds of those who know British plays and players.

Mr. McLeod has hitherto been known to Canadians as the talented leading man in the company of Sir John Martin-Harvey. Last season he stepped into the leading roles when illness forced Sir John to leave the company at Toronto, and clear to Vancouver Mr. McLeod played the exacting leads so long handled by Sir John in a manner that won wide recognition of his worth. He has surrounded himself with a company of proved merit from the London stage, and his initial Canadian tour with his own company will undoubtedly establish a new star from the Old Country in Canadian theatrical circles.

## WHAT DO YOU THINK?

IF YOU WERE A CITIZEN OF THE UNITED STATES, WOULD YOU VOTE FOR SMITH OR FOR HOOVER, AND WHY?

K. G. Paddon, Com. '31—I would vote for Smith and drink pure liquor. W. Jobe, Arts '30—I would vote for Smith, since prohibition does not seem a success.

R. W. Hamilton, Com. '31—I'm not, so why bother?

Marguerite MacLellan, Arts '29—The course of modern politics is saying what you don't mean. In my opinion Smith is less guilty of that than Hoover; so that would decide my vote.

C. F. Bogart, Com. '30—If I were an American citizen?—I'd vote for Hoover—and Smith—and How?

H. A. Mackie, Arts '32—Vote for Hoover, but I don't know why.

N. F. Dulmage, Arts and Med. '36—Don't know anything about Democrats and Republicans—would vote Smith—like others to show 'em there's nothing in the wrangling over Smith's Catholicism.

Edith Judd, H.Ec. '31—I would vote for Hoover, because, in his earliest pictures, Smith's suit doesn't fit well in the sleeves.

Norman Webber—As an anti-prohibitionist, Smith gets my vote.

P. D. McArthur, App. Sci.—I would vote for Hoover because he is an Engineer, not a politician. He has gotten where he is today because of what he accomplished in other fields, not by hand-shaking.





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

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## TOMORROW'S UNION MEETING

One of the most important meetings of the Students' Union ever to convene will be held in Convocation Hall tomorrow, when the students will accept or reject the report brought in by the Committee on the revision of the Students' Union Constitution as it now stands. There is little doubt of its acceptance.

The principal recommendation of the committee is that the legislative power of the Union, which is now in the hands of the general assembly of the students, be transferred to a representative council, which shall also be the executive body of the Union. This council will consist of sixteen members, and will include the regular Union officers—President, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer—the president and Secretary of Men's Athletics, the Women's Athletic and the Literary Association, the president of the Wauneta Society, and the president of each of the five faculty clubs. Two general meetings of the Union will be called each year. Another important provision is that meetings of the executive council will be open to all students, although the vote will be restricted to members of the council.

If the Union accepts this report tomorrow, and the amendments which will change the present constitution on the basis of the report when the vote is taken next week, a great step forward will have been taken in student government history. The existing system, by which every legislative action must be submitted to a cumbersome meeting of the whole Students' Union, and by which one or two or a few would-be orators can hold up the whole progress of enactments, will be converted into a system, mobile, efficient and speedy. The conduct and decision of affairs will be in the hands of what will be, as a rule, the students most capable of managing Union affairs; and the provision in the report that one hundred students can at any time call a special meeting of the Union is a sufficient check on the power of the proposed executive and legislative council.

It is clear, then, that by accepting the report, and then voting for the amendments which will incorporate the report in the Students' Union constitution, each student will be doing his part in bringing in a new and better era of student government. The apathetic indifference which held up Union business all last year will no longer be possible.

This plea in support of the report is not propaganda, but is made only after a careful and—well think—comprehensive survey of what was needed, and of what the report proposes to accomplish.

## "CLASHING"

Owing to the "clashing" of courses on the timetable, a great many students are unable to register in courses they want. This is a very unfortunate condition, and it is our humble opinion that something should be done about it at once if it is at all possible. We know of students taking a general Arts course, for example, who want certain English courses, and are unable to take them because they "clash" with other courses which are equally as necessary. As a result they are forced to take courses which have only a second-rate interest to them.

If a subject is placed in the calendar as available, it should be available.

## THE OPPORTUNITY OF AN AGE

"Churches," came the message from Australia through the Reverend Dr. F. W. Borcham last Sunday morning, "churches are societies for the abolition of churches." Such a paradoxical sentence at once sets one thinking. The obvious meaning is that the object of churches is to bring the world to such a state of religious perfection that no further need will be had of churches. The question that obviously must present itself to us on hearing such a statement is: Could the word "universities" be substituted for "churches" in the quotation?

Witnesses of Saturday's game would answer: University rugby teams are societies for the abolition of other university rugby teams. But apart from this, the answer is: No. For several reasons we can not hope for the time when the world will be educated, according to the fitness of the individual, to such a point that no further need will be had for universities and other educational institutions. One reason is that the process of education would cease with educational institutions removed; new generations would not automatically receive the education of their parents. Another is that a limit to the progress of knowledge would be set by the abolition of universities. Wherefore, and for many other reasons which are mainly self-evident, it is apparent that were educational institutions done away with, knowledge, and wisdom, would not only cease to increase, but would even start to decrease.

Yes, we can all see that; but do we all realize just what it means? It means that so long as the Province of Alberta endures, so long will the University of Alberta endure; which may be for such a period of time that its origin, in 1908, will appear to distant future ages as contemporaneous with that of Oxford in 1253. What a moral lesson might be found in this thought! It is for us, who will be accounted as pioneers, living early in the history of the University,—it is for us to build up a unity, a spirit, and a tradition that, lasting through the ages, shall help to produce men and women who may be



Dear Cass,—Will you kindly propose a toast to "Water, the purest and best of all things God created"?—Tee-Totaler.

Dear Tee-Totaler,—In response to your request: Fellow students of the University, I want to say to you that I have seen water glisten in tiny tears on the sleeping lids of infancy.

I have seen it trickle down the blushing dimples of youth, and go in rushing torrents down the wrinkled cheeks of age.

I have seen it in the sparkling dew-drops on the blades of grass and leaves of trees, flashing like polished diamonds when the morning sun burst in resplendent glory o'er the eastern hills.

I have seen it tumble down the mountain sides in cascades fleecy as a bridal veil, with the music of liquid silver, filling the vast forest arches with symphonies sweet and dim.

I have seen it in the flowing river, rippling over pebbly bottoms, purling about jutting stones, roaring over precipitous falls in its mad rush to mingle with the great Father of Waters, and in the Father of Waters I have seen it go in slow and majestic sweep to join the ocean.

And I have seen the mighty ocean, on whose broad bosom float the battle fleets of all nations and the commerce of the world.

But, dear reader, I wish to say to you right here and immediately now, that as a beverage water is an absolute failure!

At least, such was the belief in Pincher Creek in the good old days, when a cowboy used to go into a saloon, see a customer lying helpless under the counter, point to him and say:

"Gimme some of that."

Another old toper, in the same infamous town, was asked if he had ever met a certain gentleman who was also notorious for his bibulous habits.

"Know him?" was the reply. "I should say I do! Why, I got him so drunk one night it took three hotel porters to put me to bed."

An advertisement seen recently:  
For Sale—Buick coach for cash or cow. No bull.

First Freshette—Why don't you use your head when you're out with a boy?  
Second—I'd rather use my neck.

You can tell us that the girls of old  
Were virtuous and sedate —  
But they didn't walk home from auto rides  
In 1898.

Fifty ways to make her love you:  
1. Buy her presents.  
2. Tell her she's beautiful.  
3. Have your face lifted.  
4. Swipe a Varsity "A" somehow.  
5. Mention your wonderful family from time to time.  
6. Read up on Freud, Schopenhauer and Elinor Glyn.  
7. Learn how to dance on the floor.  
8. Cultivate the expression affected by those strong silent heroes of the screen.  
9. Vaguely hint at a great mission you have in life.  
10. Show her the greatest respect.  
11 to 50—If these fail, hire a car, drive ten miles, and let nature and the moon do the rest.

Grandpa got a monkey gland,  
And it drove us all to tears,  
For he whispered things in Grandma's ears  
That she hadn't heard for years.

Two Freshettes in Pembina were recently heard singing:

"Reg Hart's a medical,  
We never cared for medicals,  
But Reg is a medical  
And he's our weakness now!"

Reg Hart's a fireman bold,  
We never cared for firemen bold,  
But Reg is a fireman bold  
And he's our weakness now!"

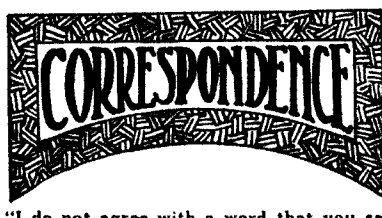


fit to guide this wonderful province through the most wonderful periods of its history.

## WHAT ABOUT THE SKATING CLUB?

Among the many attractions offered by our covered rink last winter one was an exhibition of fancy skating by the Glenora club. Shortly after the display a suggestion was put forward that a similar club be formed within the University. A wise decision left the matter in the capable hands of C. A. Edwards, the manager of the rink, who was to ascertain with what favour the proposal was met by the student body.

Such, in brief, is the history of the University of Alberta Fancy Skating Club. Will it ever get any further? The answer depends on us. But if we wish for such an institution, and desire that it should be fairly started this year, now is the time to begin thinking the matter over. Wherefore we consider it wise to remind the students of this club to be, and deem it our duty to give our support to the scheme.



"I do not agree with a word that you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it."—Voltaire.

University of Alberta,

October 30, 1928.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—In a few days the student body will be asked to decide the most vital question it has faced in its twenty years of history. Growing dissatisfaction reached a head last year when a committee was appointed and instructed to report back with a stated proposal for a new form of government. The changes suggested are very drastic ones. The report stipulates that representative legislation is to take the place of the direct form to which we have been accustomed, and the bulk of the report consists in technical reconciliations of that change with our existing constitution.

Would it be bad taste to interject, thus lately, a plea for the system which, many think, we are finally rejecting? Is it not possible that the advantages of a union have been so long taken for granted that we or our committee would find difficulty in defining them?

The question, surely, is not how many times does the Students' Union prove of value; but rather can the Students' Union ever prove of value. Within the memory of many there are several instances in which the union has shaken off a deceptive lethargy in order to indicate strongly to its executives, definite authoritative orders, before it subsided once more into sleepy apathy. It will be apathetic when it is content; the executives should derive satisfaction and easiness of mind from such signs, and not a helpless exasperation as they sometimes show.

I don't think that an analogy with the British House of Lords is altogether invalid. That august assemblage has earned a reputation for apathy in public affairs that is now proverbial. So loathe were the lords and bishops to desert their hunting lodges in favour of Westminster that it became necessary again and again to reduce the quorum of the House. Today it is at a ridiculously low figure.

But every now and then, when the opinion which they unwittingly represent, is sufficiently imperative, they march upon their chamber in a veritable mass formation, to dictate their definite opinions — opinions which are authoritative and always very significant of general feeling and desires.

There are people who seek the abolition of the House of Lords—the efficiency experts whose tabulated figures blur their visions of more universal calculations, can never tolerate it. But considered opinions continue to approve it, and it remains, often a subject for jest and sometimes for exasperated condemnation, but quite frequently an indispensable last resort for the enlightened advocates of political justice.

The Union has proved of great value in times past. Could we not follow the natural precedent of the British governing system, reduce the quorum of our Union to the number of the Council, convince our leaders that there is nothing undignified in propounding business to a small assembly, and retain judiciously our traditional Union, with secure convictions that just as surely as it has been of great and indispensable service in the past, we may depend upon it as a final bulwark in the future.

Yours very truly,  
OBSERVER.

## FRATERNITIES

Edmonton, Alberta,  
October 28, 1928.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—It has been the cause of some surprise to students interested in the matter to find that there has been no action on the part of the Senate to remove the restrictive clause on secret societies which was appealed from by a student plebiscite last spring. Investigation has found that the action never reached even the Committee on Student Affairs, which is the preliminary step to placing it before the Senate. It seems too bad that added to all the red tape necessary to the commissioning of students' wishes in this supposedly self-governing institution, there should be slackness on the part of those whose duty it is to further the student interests.

Many arguments have been strained to show why fraternities are objectionable and thus not entitled to their place in the sun along with the other countless clubs in this institution. It has been said that the University is too small. Why too small? Amherst College has a registration of 500, and has ten fraternities. It has been said that it would be a detriment to the residence system. Why so, when many applications for rooms have been turned down through lack of accommodation. And further, it is a matter of local policy as to whether or no there shall be living quarters in the fraternity house, and if so, the number. It has been said that fraternities bring to a focus the clique spirit which will always prevail in any large institution. What objection can there be to associating oneself more closely with one's particular cronies and colleagues? No one expects to be the friend, or even the associate, of all the other fourteen hundred and ninety-nine; and merely because he enters into a fraternal bond with several, this does not preclude external friendships and relations. The residence system is all very admirable, but it is not necessarily democratic; and each year sees

(Continued on page six)

## FOR THE DANCE

**SHOES** The loveliest of styles in silver, satin, suede or patent, with slender heels and graceful lines, to accent your costume. From \$8.50 to \$14.00.

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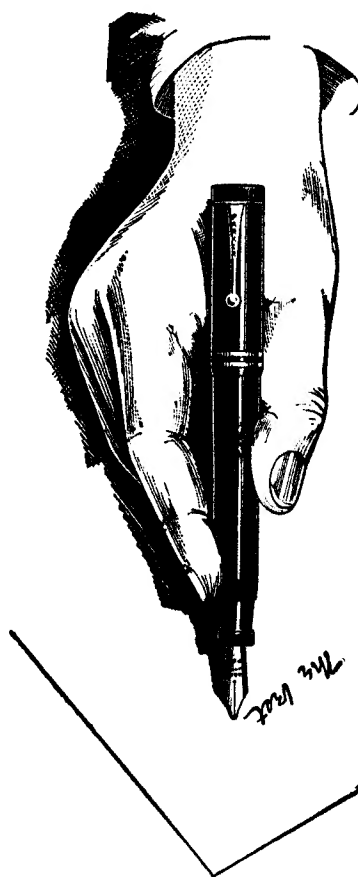
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## The Pig's Eye

We learn, not without regret, that the worthy president of the Arts Club regards us with mingled scorn and suspicion because we referred to the Arts hike as a "petting marathon." Now, the nocturnal perambulations of that august body concern us not a whit. But we are sensitive to the pure minds of our readers. For their sake this column must never savor of the coarse or questionable. "Petting marathon" may suggest ideas which are very unsuitable for young minds. In fact, the more we consider the phrase the more improper it seems. Therefore we disown it though it be our very brain child. For it we substitute "osculatory excursion."

Which all goes to show that there are matters which are very unsuitable for topics of newspaper discussion. The sartorial eccentricities of a well known editorial writer, the blighted love-affair of a former mogul of The Gateway staff; all these are forbidden us. Of course we might make sport of the fact that we have never been lucky with either women or cards. But yet this lacks something. It could never really provoke breath-taking interest. The fact is that we are not a celebrity, and the intimate affairs of anyone other than a celebrity are uninteresting.

And yet there are compensations. Little children do not point at us on the street; no one brings us poetry which ends, "And yet I wonder, were we wise—"; we have never even offered to be a soul mate to anyone. We are content to live our little life away from the glare of publicity, eating our jam tart in solitude and still pathetically hopeful that somewhere there is a beautiful and talented woman (brunette preferred) who could love us for ourselves alone.

If you saw "Dressed to Kill" you need not go to see Lon Chaney in

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## Art and Morality

Once more we turn to this time-worn question of the relations existing, if they do exist, between art and morality. Has art an influence on morality, or has morality any influence on art?

Art is defined as "the expression of beauty in form, colour, sound, speech, or movement." What can be immoral in the portrayal of true beauty, which comes as a lyrical impulse from the soul of an artist? Is it not rather the abuse of art which may give rise to immorality, immorality as considered in the light of man's duty towards other men? Many instances occur in which actions contrary to social laws (society inclusive of mankind as a whole), and therefore lacking in beauty of motive, have been clothed in such dignified and noble forms that one almost believes the actions likewise to be noble.

Beauty in poetry, in music, in painting and sculptural work all through the ages has been the inspiration of mankind. It has been said that "all ages must owe a debt to Greece for the simple beauty, the sanity, the healthfulness of the ideal element which she introduced into art, making it for the first time in history a true exponent of the human spirit." How true it has been since the Grecian civilization, that as our periods of rich art have decayed, the inevitable reaction towards a purification and a new spirit has received stimulus from classical sources.

The true artist portrays for us something from nature, something from ordinary life, something which we with our lack of keen observa-

"While the City Sleeps." We are a great admirer of Chaney, but this time the directors have done wrong by our Lon. His acting is beyond reproach and he is well supported by a very fair cast, but the plot of the picture is too moth-eaten to cover such effort. In brief, he starts the hero on the straight and narrow, bumps off the villain and makes the world safe for two loving hearts. Yes, a crook drama and the bars aren't gilded either. No, indeed.

But we are so wearied of seeing Lon win the girl and then turn her over to the hero, realizing that he isn't half good enough for her, etc., etc. Dammit, good men are scarce and more than scarce. The more we look at the Sophomore class, the more we think so. If there is a broken heart for every light on Broadway, there's a heel for every wad of gum in Pembina. That's what makes us so nauseated at the inevitable ending of a Chaney picture. If Lon would just slap the hero down for once and take the gold cure then and there, we would expire happily. As it is, we have a good mind to run away and join the Elks.

—H. D. S.

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tion have not fully appreciated, and thus makes the world for us a more beautiful place and often gives us a deeper appreciation of human nature. The opinion is widely held that art is an expression of the time in which it is created and it is in this that I think the abuse of art may take place. Art conceived with the idea of catering to the public is bound to fall below the conception of true beauty. There are many ugly things in life—but why portray them, thus setting them before the public eye more than necessary, and suggesting them to people whose minds only too readily follow such a trend of thought? Why not portray something that is beautiful in what it expresses and suggests as well as being beautiful in form? "The public is not educated enough to appreciate the latter art," someone objects. Is it giving the people a chance to learn to appreciate it, if they are confronted with the things that art in its abuses sets before them?

I do not think that the artist in the majority of cases, when he is setting forth his conception of a thing, considers whether the effect will be moral or immoral, but I do think that unconsciously there is an influence—if art is true the influence is morally beneficial, if art is abused then the influence may certainly not be for the best.

As an exception to my statement of art not having a motive, I would give the Bible. The books of the Old Testament, especially Isaiah, are very beautiful, and were written by the prophets with a decided moral end in view. Much that is beautiful in the art of our so-called "Christian world" for the last two thousand years has been inspired from the portrayal of characters and events.

One must needs discuss this subject from many and varied angles, and yet it would be hard, it seems to me, to arrive at any definite conclusion. But for my part, there does most certainly exist a relationship between art and morality, in whatever way it is established, by morality influencing art, or art morality.

—M. D.

## BEDTIME STORY OF GATEWAY POET

Tonight, children, I shall tell you of Witty Wag, a harmless little creature who was one of the "corpus countess" who come out of the green forest each year at September-tide and wander into the great big campus field in search of experience. They usually intend to go into journalism. But that is a story which I must save for another night.

To go back to Witty Wag, it seems that one of his idiosyncrasies was always to read the notices on the board, and even to take them seriously. Now, towards the end of each term, there appeared a notice, beautifully illustrated, bearing words to this effect:

"Oyez! Write for Gateway.  
Earn five dollars (Oyez!).  
Freshies must—Others must too.  
Love and Kisses,  
Editor-in-Chief."

Now, as you may have guessed, Witty Wag's innocent illusion was that someday he might earn that coveted fiver withheld from all so far, for the marvellous thing about it was that no matter how much material was handed in, the money was never handed out. It's the most wonderful system, really. You can see for yourselves, my dears, that as an economic factor, from The Gateway point of view, it was faultless.

Well anyhow, Witty Wag used to write poetry every term, nice topical facetious poetry, in iambic hexameter, which he always counted most carefully on his fingers. He worked quite hard on the rhymes too, writing down long lists of words, then choosing the most suitable. But it seems he had secret inhibitions because, vulgarly speaking, no soap. By which I mean, the only response Witty Wag got was, finally, after many years and manier Gateways, to be summoned by the Editor-in-Chief and sub-editors, one to twenty-four inclusive, to a meeting in the common room. They told him then, pretty straightly, that they didn't think much of his poetry. For one thing, it rhymed, and the metre was nearly always the same in each line. Witty Wag realized that this was rather awful, so he hung his head—but more was coming. It seems the subjects upon which he wrote (Freshies, and Sophomores, and things) were in execrable taste, considering that he was writing for a college magazine. Witty Wag certainly felt pretty sick and was just about to creep out on all fours, when lo! Wordy Willie, his ancient enemy, walked into the room, looking fearfully aesthetic. A quiver of delight ran through the Editor-in-Chief and sub-editors, one to twenty-four inclusive. "O, have you written something for The Gateway, and if so read it to us, Wordy Willie," they cried ecstatically. Witty Wag, unnoticed, crawled under the piano and got out his note-book.

Wordy Willie began:  
"Though I  
Am not the moon on yon shore  
All wet,  
Yet  
Will I bathe in the mill-pond  
And probably  
Drown."

There was heaps more, but Witty Wag was so moved by this time that he mislaid his note-book, and just wept and wept. It was all so beautiful. It reminded him of Rupert Brooke, and Yeats, and Francis Thompson, and Milt Gross, and it almost hurt him. There is poetry like that, you know, my dears.

Well, anyhow, he realized completely that he wasn't the stuff of which poets are made, so he came

## MERMAIDS

By H. N. May

(I am indebted to Midshipman J. W. B. Fletcher, S.S. City of Khois, for much information used in this article.)

Do you believe in Mermaids? Please answer yes or no. Because I do believe in Mermaids, and will, to the best of my ability, let you know of them. There is no exact date recording the first sight of a Mermaid; however, they have been seen from time to time, as far back as the days of Drake.

Even before this time, in the 6th century, one is reported to have been caught at Belfast Lough. This particular Mermaid must have borne a close resemblance to humans, for she was baptized, and such great effect had she on the people of that period that she was entered into their calendars, as a saint under the name of Nurgin.

I often wondered how it came about that if the Merfolk were only mythical beings, all the western European nations had tales and records of them.

### In "The Old Days"

At one time, when sailors were a hard-drinking, hard-living and, above all, a hard fighting people, who went to sea with hearts as true as the oaks of which their ships were built, Mermaids favored them with an occasional glimpse of their great beauty.

Imagine yourself seated in a fine old-fashioned Inn, in the days of long ago, let us say the year 1600. Here we see a large red-faced man, his hair turning grey and his figure a little too stout for an active life, his arms bare, and about his middle a green apron, reaching to the strap of his knee breeches—the landlord. Seated at the large table are a company of twenty men, large, deep-chested fellows all—many having intricate designs tattooed upon their chests and forearms. They speak

with a soft drawl that is most pleasing to the ear, and one hears them continually calling for ale and cider, which they consume in large quantities amidst a babble of chaff and banter.

### The Last Spree

These men are the crew of a merchant ship that is to sail for the West Indies, and all are there for the purpose of a last spree before embarking upon their hazardous voyage. The glory of the sea and the love of open spaces fill their hearts to overflowing. They are indeed great men.

In yonder chimney corner sits the Ancient Mariner, respected by all, by reason of his sixty years or more at sea. He is the story-teller of the ship. Tales of storm and wreck, aye, and of Mermaids too, does he often recount, to while away the weary hours. He quaffs his ale at a single gulp, and with a voice still young bellows the air of some old-time sea-chanty, which is taken up on all sides till the blackened beams of the parlour echo it and send it through the wide open door—till a whisper of it is heard on the old wooden wharf where a trim little vessel strains at her moorings eager to get away.

### An Ill-Omen

To these men who loved the sea and found their pleasure in fighting the mighty elements thereon, the sight of a Mermaid was, if seen at the commencement of a voyage, an omen of ill-luck; if, however, it was seen on the return trip, it was taken as a sign that all would be well; or, again, it was argued, "Neptune sends one of his Raven beauties to warn us of disaster; if, however, one of his fairest daughters should appear to us whilst returning, she is a messenger from him who rules the deck, to convey to us that all shall be well. A safe and speedy passage will result from such a sight."

You all know how the calling of the sea has deteriorated. No longer do we sail aboard a creature of sense and feeling as were the gallant sailing ships of old. Nowadays we put to sea in an iron monster, that, by means of steam and coal, makes distances as naught; nothing of our glorious heritage clings to these ungainly monsters; no longer does the sight of a ship move a poet to write odes to her beauty. "Bah!" says he, "there goes another steel monstrosity, existing for the purpose of making a rich man's purse the heavier!"

### The Dugong

As the calling of the sea has taken a purely commercial basis, so has the once beautiful Mermaid been suc-

ceeded by her ugly cousin, the Dugong, an aquatic mammal, seen in many different parts of the world.

To tell of the Dugong is a sordid and most distasteful task which I have no particular desire to undertake. Let it suffice to know that as the glorious tales of the sea seldom prove themselves other than fables, but are nevertheless true, so it is with those wonderful stories of Mermaids that in the days of our youth filled our hearts with untold joy.

Note: (a) Figures of what are supposed to be Mermaids were washed up at Aden and are now in view in the Museum at that place.

(b) The above article is written not in an endeavour to make you believe in Mermaids, but more to point out how such creatures, if existing, would have fitted in with the scheme of the seas during former days much better than today. I try to show the type of man that was at sea then, men who by reason of their upbringing were much nearer nature than our sailors of the present time. I try to show you how they sailed in vessels that were full of caprice and needed constant humouring, vessels much more human than are used now. The uncertainty attached to sea life and the wonderful tales told of it caused it to be shrouded in a romantic glamour which, I believe, played a great part in building for the Anglo-Saxon race that mighty empire which is united by means of a common tongue.

One word more: If, as I am led to believe, there are any people that believe in Mermaids, I hope they persist in their belief, for to my mind, the story of them is one of the most beautiful heirlooms handed down by those who pioneered the world.



Damon—  
"Hey, there! Aren't you a friend of mine?"

Pythias—  
"I certainly am. I'd do anything in the world for you. Yes, anything!"

Damon—  
"All right—prove it! Give me back that Eldorado pencil you borrowed last night."

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# SPORTS

## Varsity Rugby Team Travels To Calgary For Return Game

Green and Gold Squad Leaves Edmonton For the First Time This Season—Varsity Subs to Get a Chance—Tigers Need Win

Varsity's fighting rugby team, with two wins in as many weeks to its credit, will desert the home field for the first time this season to seek victory elsewhere when they board the south-bound racer just after midnight tomorrow to do battle with the Tigers in their own lair at Calgary on Saturday afternoon. Although the Green and Gold squad is practically out of the running in the provincial league, Coach Sterling will present a formidable lineup to Calgary fans when the game gets under way. Although the Varsity team's chief concern is in the Intercollegiate Union, where their chances are the brightest possible to win the Hardy Cup emblematic of the championship, the aggregation that will go to Calgary will contain most of the regular men.

### Important Game for Calgary

Saturday's game, while an important one for Calgary, is not a critical one for the Green and Gold. A Varsity win would be most welcome here, but Coach Wally Sterling can not afford to take chances of serious injuries to the regular men with two important games in the offing, and consequently it is unlikely that he will start the regular line-up at Cal-

gary. An injury to a regular backfield man would hamper considerably the team's Intercollegiate chances in the two hard games next week.

### Subs Will Get a Chance

The majority of the men that will start against the Tigers will be substitutes. The regular line will see action with the probable exception of Hall at snap, whose place will be taken by Huxley. Pearlman and Herron will start at the end positions and Herman Hayes will act as dumb-quarter. The half-line will probably be composed of Ken MacKenzie, who starred with Varsity at end two years ago, MacDougall, Prittie and Hill. Dan Driscoll will act as sub-quarter and sub-end.

The regular backfield division will sit on the player's bench and watch how things go. If things don't work so well they will get a chance to do their stuff and show Calgary fans a real team in action.

### Tigers Need a Win

The Calgary Tigers are out to chalk up two points, and they certainly need the pair of markers badly. If they can win against the Green and Gold and then repeat their performance against the Eskimos here on November 10, they will tie the Blue and White brigade for the leadership of the provincial league and necessitate an extra game to decide the winners. It is unnecessary to say that the Tigers are out to redeem themselves by doing this. Consequently Varsity will have no easy time on Saturday. If the weather is at all suitable there ought to be a goodly sized crowd on hand to see the game, as Varsity obtained plenty of publicity in Calgary when they took the Tigers into camp up here 18-1. At any rate, there ought to be plenty of good rugby displayed for the spectators.

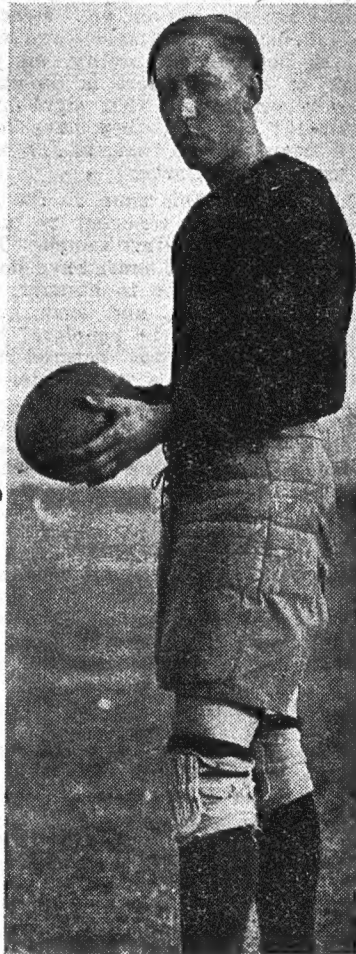
### The Varsity Contingent

The following players will in all likelihood accompany Coach Sterling and Manager Roy Thorpe to Calgary Friday night:

Huxley; E. O'Brien; Menzies; Brown; Barnett; Siebert; Hall; Pearlman; Herron; Hayes; Hutton; Wilson; K. MacKenzie; Driscoll; MacDougall; Prittie; Hill; McLean; Hess; and Timothy.

Gus Runge will not be able to accompany the team due to injuries received last Saturday, but he will be ready for next week's trip east.

## GOING STRONG



FREDDIE HESS

Captain of Alberta's strong gridiron twelve, who accounted for fifteen of Alberta's twenty points in the win over Manitoba on Saturday. Fred played one of the best games of his career; he went over for two touchdowns, converted one, and sent four beautiful spirals to the dead-line.

## SPORTING SLANTS

Saturday's game proved the falsity of the inference made by paper reports that Varsity won against Calgary not on its own merits, but from lack of opposition. Manitoba fielded a strong team. Against that team Varsity won decisively, although both the line and backfield lacked the zip and co-operation present a week earlier.

Manitoba was beaten at their own game. We played legitimate running interference so well and spoiled the effectiveness of theirs that extension plays almost became foreign to them. They were forced to resort to the slow and riskless game of bucking—poor generalship when 14 points down.

Hess played a great game. With a line he could rely on his kicks were well placed and timed, allowing our ends to get under them. It was his best performance this year.

Tiny Tim was not at his best playing quarter. He pulled some plays with monotonous regularity and forgot to uncork a couple of the best. He was also guilty of the indiscretion of using his kicker too much. Other big guns rarely carried the ball.

But Bruce Brown did play his best game against Manitoba. Their weak right half of the line was meat for his plunges, and the Road to Touchdown was denied him by the blow of a whistle.

The halfbacks played like a charm. Runge, MacDougall and Shandro were the big noise in running interference. MacDougall got the sensational touch of the game, and the other two made yards when called on.

In the matter of ends we need no longer worry. Hutton, Hayes and Wilson did all that was desired of them. They, with others, showed a tackling prowess seldom seen in intercollegiate rugby.

That man Robson was the pick of the Manitobans. It was he who made the left half of their line 100 per cent. perfect.

With two wins in as many starts the prospects are bright of winning the Hardy Trophy and getting a trip to the coast.

Our hats off to Coach Sterling.

The Alberta team is sitting pretty in regards to capturing the intercollegiate honours. A win either at Saskatchewan or Manitoba places the trophy safely in Edmonton, but Coach Sterling says the boys are going out to repeat Manitoba's unblemished record of last year.

The coming game against Calgary will provide plenty of thrills. The cowtown fans will get a chance to see a Varsity sub-team start action. A win would be welcome, but it isn't necessary.

The tennis championship has changed hands again. Ted Manning, last year's net star, was dethroned by Hugh Morton. Manning was a champion in his freshman year, and now Morton, who is also a freshman, does the same thing... It was a great match and close all the way, ending 6-4, 6-4.

## Varsity's Chances Were Never Better for Winning Hardy Cup

Alberta Rugby Squad in Glorious Win Over Manitoba Rivals Saturday—Freddie Hess Hero of the Day—Final Score 20-6

### SUMMARY OF POINTS DURING GAME

Alberta.	Manitoba.
Touchdown (Hess) .....	5
Convert (Hess) .....	1
Second Quarter	
Kick to dead line (Hess) .....	1
Kick to dead line (Hess) .....	1
Touchdown (Hess) .....	5
Convert (Hess) .....	1
Third Quarter	
Touchdown (MacDonald) .....	5
Convert (Robson) .....	1
Fourth Quarter	
Touchdown (MacDougall) .....	5
Kick to dead line (Hess) .....	1
Total Score—Alberta 20, Manitoba 6	

### Lineup of Teams

Alberta	Manitoba
Shandro..... Halves .....	Sutherland
Timothy..... Insides .....	McDonald
Hess..... Middles .....	Dojack
Runge..... Tressler .....	Grayston
Prittie..... Downey .....	Faucet
McLean..... Quarter .....	MacNeill
Hill..... Snap .....	Miller
MacDougall..... Insides .....	MacLean
Hall..... Middles .....	Moyse
Siebert..... Tressler .....	Masson
E. O'Brien..... Tressler .....	Barnett
Barnett..... Tressler .....	Campbell
Huxley..... Tressler .....	Wallace
Menzies..... Tressler .....	Tessier
Hutton..... Ends .....	Musgrove
Hayes..... Ends .....	Reycraft
Wilson..... Ends .....	Bell
	Robson

The University of Alberta rugby machine, working with the same relentless precision which spelled the doom of the Calgary Tigers, on Saturday advanced one step nearer to the W.C.I.R.U. Championship and the Hardy Cup, by handing the University of Manitoba a defeat to the tune of 20-6. The victory fulfilled the fondest hopes, monetary or otherwise, of the Varsity supporters, and gives rosy promise of still better things in store. Indeed we may now be quite safe in predicting that the Cairns trophy will not long be left to occupy in solitude the place of honour in our trophy case. He (or is it she?) must tread no more the path of single blessedness, but be joined in bonds of holy matrimony to a life-long (?) partner, the Hardy Cup. For how can it be otherwise? By her glorious triumph on Saturday, Varsity made it impossible for herself to lose the League leadership. Granted the unbelievable hypothesis that Alberta lost her two visiting games at Saskatoon and Winnipeg, there would still be a tie, a three-cornered tie for first place. But no such situation should, or will, arise. Coach Sterling's warriors can produce again the goods that have already jolted the representatives of both the colleges of farther east. We're with you, boys!

A Great Game  
Saturday's tussle was a magnificent exhibition of rugby as it ought

## HOUSE LEAGUES AT ST. JOSEPH'S

Handball House League Has Been Organized—Basketball League Soon

A Handball House League has been formed at St. Joseph's College. An official referee presides at each scheduled game. The rules have been posted in the gymnasium, so that the novices in this little practised sport may thoroughly understand the game.

A schedule has been drawn up for singles and doubles. A contestant may play in either series, and meets each other player twice. The players in each group with the greatest number of wins will play-off for premier honors.

A considerable number of students are participating regularly in match games, and others who did not feel competent to enter the series have shown marked progress.

The House Committee have several projects in view. A Basketball League is going to open shortly, and arrangements are being made for the different floors to put on the entertainment for the occasional smokers.

They tell us to tell you—you tell them we told you—then they'll tell us to tell you some more.—Patronize Gateway Advertisers.

## SWIMMERS, ATTENTION!

Swimmers, ahoy! Will all persons desirous of joining the Swimming Club and thus getting a chance to swim this winter see Bob McKechnie, Ted Baker, Ian McDonald or Jack Kinnear immediately. The first practice will be held in the Y.W.C.A. pool this coming Saturday evening, November 3, from 7 to 10 o'clock. A capable coach has been secured in the person of Mr. Crockett from the South Side pool. Everybody welcome! Fees admitting members to all club privileges are \$2.50, and obtainable from any of the above-mentioned men. Let's go!

cient to start the guardians of the sticks on the move down the field. And when extra driving power was needed, the boys were always there. Though the average weights of the two teams was exactly the same, Manitoba was never able to utilize her weight to anything like the extent that Varsity did. The power was lacking in her bucks. Or if not lacking, it was vainly wasted. For the Varsity boys excelled on the defensive as well.

### Impregnable Line

The Brown and Gold found nary a hole in the Alberta line, and only on rare occasions did they get away on an end run. Freddy Hess got perfect protection on his kicks, and Varsity's hard-working ends, Hutton, Hayes and Wilson, were down like a shot to nail the Manitoba man who ventured to take Freddy's offerings. The Manitoba ends, on the other

(Continued on page six)

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## EXPLORATION

By G. N. P.

Many a hidden nook is yet to be explored in the Rockies of Alberta. Not in the open valleys, but at the very foot of the ranges they are to be found, snuggled unseen beneath a rocky ridge or curled up at the head of a mighty mountain torrent.

Sunset valley lies in the midst of a glory all its own. From out of a narrow pass in the mountain range just west of Eagle's Nest Pass, a turbulent stream of the purest mountain water dashes into the Hay River. Beyond this mighty cleft in the ridge lies a hidden valley, surrounded at the back by a semi-circular limestone ridge of sheer cliffs, talus draws and high jagged points. Sunset valley! Surely words are but sordid colours with which to portray such natural beauty.

And the explorer with this newly-discovered prize before his eyes stands, for the moment, enjoying the view.

At the time that sunset occurs in the valley, its beauty has reached a maximum. Shafts of light come glancing through the pass and strike the surface of a mountain lake whose ceaseless ripples disperse glints of light amid the shadows that come stealing out of the surrounding ravines. A mist slowly rises from the lake. High above, the rays of a westering sun, already departed from the valley, cast a halo of silver light upon the jutting peaks. Down into the valley these natural beacons reflect their light upon the deep blue lake, the scattered clumps of spruce that steal timidly up the valley to the bare rock slopes and upon the rugged cliffs bathed in grey and brown hues. At the far end of the valley a tiny thread-like waterfall flashes in the light. At first it appears to be a continuous stream, but a second ob-

servation discloses it as an intermittent series of small waterfalls splashing from one little basin, carved from the rocks, to another down the centre of a long steep draw.

But now the sun strikes only the highest of the rocky points. Suddenly a likeness seems to rise out of the rocks against the skyline near the top of the waterfall. It is an Indian-head unmistakably and as true a likeness as nature ever carved! There is the head-gear, the long nose and firm lips, the steady eyes that gazed westward—ever westward. But the light fails. The features are dimmed, the colours change, and then a lone pinnacle stands in its place.

And so passes the hour of beauty. The explorer departs, but returns to satisfy his love of exploration, for here indeed was a rare subject.

The lake is a natural starting point. Here he discovers a flock of harlequin ducks which fly quickly to the opposite side of the lake. But the lake itself claims his attention. The water is very cold, obviously the melted snow from the ridges. The bank is mossy to the water's edge, where a bottom of coarse broken rock and shale extends from the greenish coloured edges to the deep blue.

From the lake the explorer wanders until he strikes a well-worn path through the brush. Following this for some distance he makes a discovery. He has been following one of a network of game-trails which lead to a marshy spot where a muddy, oily spring oozes to the surface. Around this spot is seen the hoof-prints of hundreds of animals. Some can be said to be recent marks—probably made that day. Among them may be found the hoof-marks of the muledeer, of sheep, goats, moose and caribou. The place at first appears to be a stamping ground. But the muddy spring solves the riddle.

This underground water contains different kinds of salts which these animals require as part of their food. They gather for many miles around at this salt spring, which is generally spoken of by hunters as a "lick."

At this point the explorer, while looking for signs of game, suddenly notices a thread-like streak running along the side of the nearby ridge. Closer examination reveals this as one of the many sheep trails in the valley. The sound of falling rock is heard faintly, but the cause of it is unknown.

As the explorer continues his wanderings, climbing up old creek beds, searching for caverns, and scaling high points, he is conscious of noises about him, but continually the source of it remains unseen.

But there are animals there. Had he looked up on top of the grey ridge

more keenly he might have discerned two white shaggy shapes with long curled horns. Or again, glasses might have found for him the wary flock of dusky brown shapes that travelled a distant ledge across the valley.

In our Alberta mountains there are valleys such as this. They are characteristic of the ranges at the head of the Hay and Burland rivers. Sunset valley still retains its natural features, for though hunters frequent the country this valley remains almost unknown. Here the explorer might spend a whole day and still the innermost recesses would remain unexplored.

## The Yellow Peril

By Sen-Sen

This is a question which has received a great amount of attention of late years with little or no results, and will, no doubt, continue to receive its full quota until it is settled. It is this high time that University students, who as a class are looked to for leadership, so we are told, and at the same time are so clothedly affected by this matter, should look into the problem.

At first glance many will overlook this article, little realizing its full significance in, and connection with, University life. These are to be pitied. Freshmen especially, will be prone to do this. Sophomores will appreciate it to some extent. Juniors and Seniors, I trust, will get its full portent and give it its due consideration.

Now, it is not the writer's intention to give a detailed account of this danger, in the past, nor future remedies for it, but merely to show, by a few statements, its importance to students, and thus incite them to take it up, at Student Union meetings if advisable, for settlement. With this latter end in view the author would much prefer it not being brought before the Union. Why? Well, take the Initiation and the Student Self-Government problems for examples.

To resume, it would seem quite proper here, to define just what this Yellow Peril is, for it is quite possible, though improbable, that some students have only vague ideas as to just what this term represents. A few illustrations will serve to make this question clear to all. How many of you have sent your laundry out at the end of the month, collars, shirts, handkerchiefs, etc., which at one time had been white, and in due course paid Tena the usual six-bits, but upon opening the parcel beheld, not the beautiful white collars, shirts, handkerchiefs, and oh, yes, hankies, for the co-eds must be brought into this burning question, and this happens to be the only article of theirs which the writer has the courage to mention, and which is not likely to be censured by the editor, which had been sent out, somewhat soiled, but a collection of yellowish-creamy colored wearing apparel?

At first there seems to be a mistake somewhere, but upon closer investigation the markers are recognized, and a sickening realization permeates the individual slowly but surely, soon assuming the form of a veritable panic.

Upon a still closer inspection, a fringe can be detected on the edges of collars and cuffs, buttons will be

(Continued on page six)

## High Shots and Backfires

(Notes from an Engineer's Diary)

Rarely, if ever, can the overworked engineering students afford to take a night out. There is one night each season, however, when he throws his math and physics texts into the nearest corner and hies himself overtown. This is on the occasion of the annual Engineer's Banquet, which this year will be held on November 9th, in the Macdonald Hotel. This is the one night when the student may meet members of the faculty on terms of ease. The tickets cost \$2.00, and are cheap at the price. "Meet you at the Mac."

Jokes—Assignments given in Math 22 to be done in spare time!

R. Boyea—The more I study geometry the less I know.

Dr. Cook—You must study day and night!

The attention of Engineering students is called to the \$25.00 prize offered for student papers on some engineering enterprise. This prize is given by the Engineering Students' Society. The paper should be of a length between 3,000 and 3,600 words. See George Field, the President, for further particulars.

R. Drinnan—The marvels of electricity have set me thinking.

Professor—Yes, it's wonderful what electricity can do.

Those who attended the last meeting of the Engineering Students' Society held in Arts 111 on Friday, Oct. 26th, are beginning to think that their fondness for tea and cake excels their far-famed capacity for rum.

After the eating festivities, the meeting adjourned to Arts 142, where Professor Morrison gave a talk on student papers, after which City Engineer Hadow gave a very interesting talk on highway construction, a result of impressions received while on a recent motor trip to the east.

Heard at a recent interfaculty rugby game.

The hefty halfback went through for yards, time after time, without serious opposition. A stranger to the campus asked why no attempts were made to stop the hefty one. A fellow freshman replied: "Sh, even his best friends won't tell him!"

—FAGNIP.

## HYSTERICIS—A REPORT

By Percy A. Field

## Object.

To determine the reason why some co-eds, and freshettes in particular, are always late for lectures.

## Apparatus.

Two eyes; coloured spectacles if necessary; ability to stay awake during lectures; sense of humour; stop watch (Massey Harris movement).

## Theory.

It has been observed by students of Physics 0 that certain lads and lasses are invariably late for classes. For the purpose of this experiment we may confine our observations to the feminine gender. (Note: This is readily seen, as according to the well known theorem of Shiek Abdul Harem they are the worst offenders.)

If a lovely freshette arrives in class, as a regular habit, several minutes after the last bell has rung, and if it has been prescribed that

she occupy a seat in the front row and in getting to this resting place she finds it necessary to stroll entirely across the room in front of the class, then it follows that there must be a very definite reason for this habitual action.

There are, according to the most noted freshmen, four main reasons for this co-educational phenomena:

(1) The young lady wishes to attract masculine attention to herself in order that she may capture a prospective husband; or, at least, rouse up a philanthropic freshman who will succumb sufficiently to her charms to the extent of inviting her to the Tuck Shop.

(2) She may have come to a secret understanding with the professor, whereas she is to enter the room at the psychological instant that the boys from "way up north" have gotten composed with their muddy feet comfortably jammed up against their fellow-sufferer's newly-pressed trousers, their knees propped up against his spine, and their heads resting on another neighbour's shoulder, preparatory to an anticipated half-hour's snooze.

(3) She may have been delayed, due, of course, to a defect in the radial railway system.

(4) She may be so dumb that she doesn't know any better.

**Technique.**  
At nine-thirty on Wednesday morning, in Physics 0, the last bell was heard to ring, and an instant later a monotonous droning sound was noted to be coming from the front of the room. At precisely nine-thirty-three minutes and seventeen seconds the door was heard to slam, and immediately thereafter a rosy-cheeked freshette glided across the room in front of the lecturers, and dropped into seat number 30. The exact time of her entrance was carefully recorded, and the following reactions noted:

The instructor gave an annoyed cough, and his countenance took on a red appearance. It was further noted that he opened the window, following which he passed a remark relative to the remarkable efficiency of the ventilating system in the Arts Building.

The students were observed to remove their feet from various chairs, window sills, and sections of their neighbour's anatomy, and to become absorbingly interested in the back of the freshette's neck. Several snores became less pronounced.

On Tuesday, at ten-thirty, a class in History was attended in Room 142 M. Immediately preceding the lecture a number of girls were ob-

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served strolling toward the Arts Building. A short time after the lecture had gotten down to the soothing stage the door of the classroom was opened cautiously, and, one by one, these same girls were noted to be sauntering leisurely into the room.

The following effects were recorded:

The lecturer screwed his cheeks into a wan smile, and then, very obligingly, added their names to the roll. No sooner was this completed than several more girls drifted in... and so on, far, far into the lecture.

As the young ladies wandered into the room, in groups, the students already present were observed to smile, and some even laughed, shamelessly. As a result, the noise actually woke up one student from his weekly nap.

As the room was quite warm, most of the feminine element were observed to be wearing their fur coats and heavy overshoes.

## Observations.

As above. For others, vide, Seen in Pembina, by Anon.

## Results.

From the students' point of view the results were very encouraging. In the first part of the experiment the lecture was temporarily disrupted. A pleasant surprise was received by those who woke up long enough to discover that they still had forty-five minutes in which to sleep. The instructor's mind was taken off his topic so that he was able to start off on another tack.

In the second part of the experiment the professor never had an opportunity to get nicely going. One gratifying result from the angle of the Bookstore proprietor was that the lecturer wore out a pencil in marking up late comers. As a haven of rest, the lecture was a huge success.

In agreement with the theory, (1) seems to check out fairly well. The complete results may be found in the Tuck Shop, or after the nuptial ceremonies.

Owing to a treaty with the S.P.F. W.G.F.A.D.L., the notes on theory (2) may not be disclosed.

The results which verify theory (3) may be had an application to the Freshman Committee.

With the theory expounded in (4) the results agree with an accuracy greater than 9.99x10<sup>-99</sup> dumb-bells.

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## GOLF TOURNAMENT NEAR COMPLETION

Favourites Still in Running For Faculty Golf Title—Finals Next Week

D. E. Cameron	2
G. H. Steer	4
R. M. Shaw	J. McDonald 5
J. McDonald	
J. C. Thompson	18
A. W. Matthews	0
A. E. Cameron	A. E. Cameron 8
Dr. Harrison	

The Faculty Golf competition is nearing completion slowly but surely. The competition is advanced to the semi-finals with the exception of the draw in one bracket of the eights which brings together Geo. H. Steer, last year's champion, and another formidable golfer, D. E. Cameron. The winner will meet John McDonald, a man who has had considerable tournament experience, and who is one of the favourites for the title. Two other favourites, Whit Matthews and A. E. Cameron, meet in the other semi-final bracket to decide the other finalist. The draw above shows how far the competition has advanced. The numbers after each name indicate the relative handicaps of each player.

### NOTICE

The Household Economics Club will hold the first meeting on Tuesday, November 6, at 4:30 o'clock, in S-245.

Election of first and second year representatives will be held. Freshettes and Sophomores who are interested in Household Economics are urged to come. Tea will be served.

## T. P. R.

The T.P.R. column, which has in the past appeared from time to time in The Gateway, is a record of the doings of the Nurses. They have not been heard from for some time, but we hope in the future to have more regular news of them.

The nurses have been showing some action lately. Monday evening, October 15th, saw the Red Cross Hut in gala array, while those who minister so tenderly to the sick tripped merrily about. The Varsity Two officiated, and delicious punch was resorted to ad lib; both doing their bit to swell the fun. Miss Fenwick kindly donated a general late leave for the occasion. Miss Fenwick, Miss Peters and Miss McLeod were the honorary guests. The dance was given to the Training School and staff by the thirteen nurses who reside in Robertson College. But this thirteen was not unlucky, as all who were present at the Hut on Monday evening will attest.

On Wednesday evening, October 17th, the Training School was honored by a visit from Dr. Wallace. This also took place in the Hut. Dr. Wallace spoke for a few minutes on various topics of interest to the nurses. An informal discussion followed between sips of cocoa and bites of doughnuts. These refreshments were ably served by the preliminary students. We hope Dr. Wallace enjoyed the evening as much as we did.

The Robertson nurses, unable to keep their exuberant spirits calm and dignified, found it necessary to effervesce again on Monday, October 22nd. The transformation from nurses into cooks was rather difficult for some, but a very passable dinner was served at nine o'clock to Miss Peters and themselves on Robertson's polished table. The absence of important dishes, food, and leaves for the table were trifling difficulties easily surmounted. Music and dancing accompanied the clearing up afterwards, and everyone voted it a decidedly successful dinner party.

We have heard many people wondering who was making so much noise on the South Side last Wednesday night. The patients at the Misericordia Hospital were greatly disturbed. That was only the Robertson nurses being entertained at the home of Jessie Haworth. The evening ended with a dainty lunch, after which they were lighted safely home by the aurora borealis.

Thus endeth the first epistle according to The Nurses.

## COUGHLIN'S THE CAPITOL BEAUTY PARLORS

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## THE YELLOW PERIL

(Continued from page five)

missing, there may be a stray button to indicate that quite likely a whole shirt is missing, no doubt your pet one. There may be unfinished tatting in the middle of hankies when there really had been enough of it around the edge. But why recount this all-familiar experience.

The next month another laundry is tried. This experiment is merely a repetition of the first. The third month merely emphasizes the first two and so on ad infinitum.

These are some of the evils of the Yellow Peril. By now you will be grasping at this terrible state of affairs, which has been allowed to go on for so long, very serious indeed.

However, in accordance with my policy, I must be fair, so I will now let you see the advantages connected with this problem. The first one which crosses my mind is its possibilities. The excuse for acquiring a new wardrobe is one. To the lucky ones who merely have to write home this opens a new channel for a little extra money. The account goes home — to two shirts, six dollars, etc., etc. That is the regular price, but it happens that there was a sale of shirts at one-nineteen—well, you know how commercial travellers do out an expense account.

Some will no doubt suggest that this can only be worked on the return of the laundry, once a month. Why restrict it to that? Have you never thought that laundry could be sent out twice a month, or even once a week? It may be inconvenient and odd at first, but I assure you, you will soon accustom yourself to it. These may seem radical suggestions, but remember we are in a radical age.

Although I do not intend to deal with it, never having taken Political Economy though exposed to it, it is only fair to bring in the national aspect of this question. We will leave it to the Commerce Club to tell us how it will affect Canadian industries, manufacturing wearing apparel, or how it will affect International Trade Balance by causing a greater amount of linen importing. To one not very well acquainted with these national policies, it would seem to resolve itself into the matter of what would be the most favorable to our trade balance, importing linen or exporting the peril. I leave it at that.

Having now, very cleverly, dealt with all the human interest aspects, it remains with the readers to weigh the pros and cons, make up their minds (for a change) and to take a definite stand on one side or the other. No one can do this for you—you must decide for yourselves. All we public benefactors can do, is to make it as easy as possible for the mass.

Once having made up your minds, the next step will be to organize and deal with the matter as you see fit. This again will be a work for the mass and not the individual. I trust you will do your part, and even if it is only half as well done as I have done my part, we can hope to see this vital all-burning question on its way to a solution within a very short time.

## AG-SCI WINNERS IN RUGBY SEMI-FINALS

Scientists Will Now Play Pharmacedents for Interfaculty Rugby Honors

The Ag-Scis qualified last night to meet the Pharmedents for interfac honors by defeating the Arts-Com-Law team to the score of 6-0. The game was rather ragged and fumbles were frequent due to the cold wind and the semi-darkness in which the major part of the game was played. The two stars of former games between these two factions, Edmonds and Chard, were both absent, and Ag-Sci began the game with 11 men. A.-C.-L. began the fracas with a kick totalling 8 yards. After making yards twice Ag-Sci kicked, and by a fumble in the backfield obtained possession on the Arts 15 yard line. After some spectacular bucking by McConachie, Herron carried the ball over. The try was not converted. Immediately following the kickoff A.-C.-L. gained possession 3 yards from the line, but failed to carry it over.

The second quarter saw no score, the ball seasawing the field. The third was more interesting by a pretty runback from kickoff. Cormack made a nice getaway for some 35 yards only to be called back. Ag-Sci chalked up another point when they elected to kick to the deadline from 15 yards out.

The fourth was another of those well-known twilight parties brightened by another spectacular run by Cormack for over 40 yards, which was followed up, and a splendid opportunity for a field goal was presented. The attempt was unsuccessful.

Ag-Sci played a steadier game throughout, and on the afternoon's play were worth their win. Timothy and Hess (and others) handled the games satisfactorily, and only one penalty was given.

## VARSITY'S CHANCES WERE NEVER BETTER FOR WINNING HARDY CUP

(Continued from page four)

hand, had a tough proposition when they attempted to nail Mickey Timothy on kicks. All appropriate similes have been exhausted in describing Tiny Tim's speed. We will only say that they all had their hands empty trying to grab him.

Furthermore, the Manitoba line, never over-strong, failed noticeably on at least one occasion to give McDonald, the bootman, adequate protection. And that one mistake meant a blocked kick, and a touchdown for Alberta (MacDougall). It was the old lesson which the Eskimos taught Varsity in their last encounter. The evidences on Saturday were that Varsity had taken the lesson to heart.

### The Pick of the Players

The best man for Manitoba was easily MacDonald. As the Brown and Gold's kicking artist he played a nice game. Our Freddy had a slight edge on him in this respect, but he was consistent and sure with all his punts and, not being Freddy, did the best he could. Furthermore he was responsible for the team's only touchdown, by which he saved Manitoba from being whitewashed. And the story of the last quarter of the game might have been different had he not been injured at the end of the third quarter. A most formidable man.

Sutherland, Dojack and Faucet quite lived up to their reputations and played splendid games in the backfield. They each covered many yards for their team and gave the U. of A. a lot of worry.

Robson played a consistent game at end and showed that he had a good foot by dropping the pill over the bar to convert MacDonald's touch.

### Alberta's Men

For Alberta Freddy Hess was manifestly the man of the hour. Fifteen Varsity's twenty points were earned by him, and he provided the fans with many thrilling runs and marvellous kicks. There was nothing he could not do. The way he found the hole in the easterners' line in the second quarter and raced down the stretch half the length of the field and then was forced out with only five yards to go was one of the epics of the game.

Mickey Timothy was his usual lightning self. Too modest to assume the quarterback position himself, he used another player as dummy, but uttered the digits himself from farther back. As a runner, he had them all fooled, and as a general he had them all out-generalled. Good boy, Tim!

Gus Runge and Bruce Brown showed up as powerful line plungers. These big lads went through for yards whenever the whim seized them. Manitoba simply couldn't stop them!

The crowd cheered when a certain little lad with a well-known lodge saved Varsity from a rouge soon after he went on, and then kept on going through the line in a pretty series of bucks! No wonder! It was the gallant Bobby Hill, last year's captain, who seems to have lost none of his old-time ability. We hope you stick with it, Bobby!

### Rooting Best Yet

The game was enlivened by the best organized rooting that has yet been seen in these parts. Our congratulations to Ian MacDonald and Don MacDonald. If Scotchman can lead rooting like that, then give us more Scotchmen! Keep up the good work, boys!

## Varsity's First Rugby Rally Makes Big Hit Friday Night

Enthusiastic Rooters Undeterred by Showers of Sparks From Big Bonfire—Dr. Alexander Gives Talk

The phenomenal victory of the Green and Gold rugby squad over the Manitobans last Saturday was already well begun early Friday evening when the first big rugby rally in the history of the University was held.

At the north end of the campus, just beyond the foot of the slope, a large bonfire had been built. Under the influence of the north wind this blazed up and lighted up the entire campus with a ruddy glow, while showers of sparks from the burning wood flew high in the air and were carried by the wind to a great distance.

A considerable crowd was gathered by this time, and a snake dance organized to go through the residences brought new recruits to the gathering.

Donald MacDonald and Ian McDonald, resplendent in white sweaters trimmed with green and gold, led the assembled students in several new yells, which proved highly effective.

Dr. Alexander, who, following this, gave a short talk, mentioned the fact that he had attended many such rallies at other universities, but refused to talk about them on the ground that our own rally was of distinctly greater importance to us. He briefly reviewed the history of our rugby squads, with especial reference to the great team of 1914, and ended with the assurance that he would be at the grid on the morrow to watch the fight.

Several musicians, mostly members of the Varsity Five, played some lively tunes, amongst which several well-known numbers were distinguishable. The singing was, however, by no means as successful as the cheering, owing doubtless to lack of leadership. The new Alberta song also suffered from the same trouble, and from the fact that few of those present knew the words.

Roy Thorpe, who was asked to

### A TRAGEDY OF NATURE

Alas, my friend! I just remember What time in bleak December You were destroyed and lost forever. You were destroyed and lost forever. Ah you, my chum, were clever, But had, I weep to tell it, Bobby, A very dangerous hobby Of seeking everywhere for coppers, Small ones or mighty whoppers. By devious means you gathered many A brownish, reddish penny, Till you had got full five and twenty; And this, alas! was plenty To weak your utter, dire confusion; For then a great profusion Within the store of William Sandy You saw of twisted candy; Of this you hungered for a few bits Wherefore you blew two bits.

### Moral

Oh! have no friends that gather coppers, Small ones or mighty whoppers, Lest you should sometime see them go to bits, As I saw Bobby blow to bits. —KWAC.

### PROGRAMME FOR VESPER ORGAN RECITAL

The following is the programme for the Organ Recital on Sunday, November 4, at 4:30 p.m.:  
Two choral preludes by C. N. H. Parry.  
Two Russian miniatures.  
Evening Song, E. C. Bairstow.  
A Suite from the "Water Music" (Handel).  
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Air.  
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